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public do know is, that the tragedy occurred while our war vessel was on a mission of peace in the harbor of Havana, under the supposed protection of the Spanish authorities, whose duty it was to afford her all the protection possible and to guard her against any hostile act, and that she was suddenly, in the darkness of the night, blown up by a mine over which she had been anchored—whether placed there previously for that purpose or not. They believe that all the evidence goes to show that the explosion was the result of design, either through the treachery of persons who controlled the means of exploding the mine, or by outside persons who had access to the means.

Whether the tragedy was committed by treacherous officials, or by private conspirators inspired by hatred of this country, is not the point. The point is that, in any event, the act is one for which the Spanish authorities at Havana, and through them the Spanish government at Madrid, are responsible, and must make reparation for. "Condolence" from these officials does not wipe out that responsibility, nor does it lessen the liability of Spain. If it was not due to treachery on the part of Spanish agents, it certainly was due to rank negligence on their part in not providing proper safeguards.

Whether the matter is finally settled through arbitration by the maritime powers, or whether it becomes an item of a settlement in the terms of peace after a war, Spain's professed "sympathy" for the United States will not be counted against her duty to assume the responsibility for the affair.

"Spain counts upon the courtesy and cause of justice of the United States government to enlighten public opinion on this subject" (the subject of Spanish regret for the tragedy), is a statement which immediately follows the paragraph quoted above. That is precisely the attitude the United States has assumed—one of courtesy and justice. But what the people of this country desire to know is what has Spain herself done in the direction of justice in connection with the matter? What have the Spanish authorities done in the matter of forfeiting out the guilty parties who committed the awful deed and bringing them to justice, if they themselves were not in the conspiracy? What have they done toward clearing their skirts of any connection with the affair? They have submitted, it is true, the result of a cursory investigation alleged to have been made by themselves, affirming that the explosion was due to internal causes, and charging negligence on the part of the Maine crew—a theory which has been ridiculed by the best naval experts, engineers and ship-builders of Europe as well as America.

No one blames Spain for asking for arbitration, but nearly every one, in the absence of any serious effort on her part to trace down the conspiracy, feels that she, by her latest "note" to the government of the United States, simply playing for time.

Reckless Cycling on the Streets.

With the re-opening of the cycling season, that is, the season when wheeling is more generally engaged in for pleasure, the thoroughfares of the city, as well as those in the surrounding country, are filled with cyclers of all ages and sexes in the enjoyment of their favorite pastime. It is not too early to call attention to the dangers of the abuse of these privileges, particularly in the streets of the city. Heretofore the matter of scorching has not received as much attention as it should receive, and, while serious accidents from this abuse have been infrequent here, it should not be forgotten that the danger is always present.

In Dayton one scorcher has ridden down a leading citizen and the latter's death is the result. The affair carries with it a lesson which should be heeded not only in Dayton but in all other cities, Wheeling included. The streets of a city are not designed for race courses or for exhibition riding by reckless youngsters, and the police should be just as active in suppressing the scorching tendency as they are in enforcing the laws against fast driving. The loss of a single life as a result of such recklessness, or a single broken limb, would be sufficient to cause much regret, and one way to prevent such unfortunate occurrences is to limit speed, particularly on the business thoroughfares, though the danger to small children in the resident portions of the city should not be ignored. Indications point to an increased use of bicycles this year, and all the more care should be observed in consequence.

There are two other dangers that should be more carefully guarded against than they are. These are the neglect to carry lights at night and the sometimes reckless riding in narrow pathways between teams and between the street cars and curbstones on the streets where there is much traffic. Fortunately accidents due to this sort of recklessness do not often occur, but they are of daily occurrence in larger cities. Too much care cannot be exercised here, nevertheless. Our streets in the business districts are not so wide as to allow full play to the reckless cyclist.

Spared for Better Things.

Deputy Sheriff Kindelberger is entitled to hearty congratulations that he is alive after having been the target for a volley over a dozen shots from men who pecked him for one of a gang of desperadoes. Mr. Kindelberger doesn't take at all like a desperado, and the mistake is probably due to the darkness of the night. The incident shows the risk that an officer takes sometimes in the pursuit of his duty, which was at that time the effort to investigate an assault which was made upon the men who mistook him for one of the assassins. It also shows how dangerous it is for excitable individuals to open up fire on a person without first ascertaining if he is the one they are after.

We believe the shots were only intended to frighten the intruder away, with no intention of hitting him. We would regret to hold any other view. At any rate, Deputy Kindelberger, whose popularity extends all over the county, and whose efficiency as an officer nobody disputes, is fortunately alive to tell the tale and in a good-humored and forgiving spirit. The principal disturbance to his peace of mind is doubtless due to his having

been taken for a tramp while engaged in the laudable effort to uphold the majesty of the law. When those who fired their revolvers and drove the deputy to cover saw our handsome official in daylight they probably realized how far they were from the mark, and felt grateful that he was spared to continue his life of usefulness.

The Washington correspondent of the Register is constantly making startling discoveries of alleged "schemes" at various West Virginia Republican leaders which mean trouble in the Republican camp. When the correspondent grows tired of stretching his imagination on this line he may find relief in giving some truthful accounts of the knife-whetting contest that is going on in the Democratic ranks. Having thus received a thorough training as a war correspondent doubtless he can find a place on one of the yellow journals when hostilities begin between Spain and the United States. They are after just such imaginative knifings as he appears to be.

The yellow journals and jingo politicians who have been charging the President with weakness, will find in the message how unjust they were. He kept his promise to send a document that would satisfy the American people after all peaceful means failed, and that, too, promptly after the last effort toward a peaceful settlement was futile. This country has lost nothing of its honor by pursuing this course. The President has lost nothing of the respect of good citizens.

Weather indications for to-day—Dark clouds will hang over the southern coast off Florida and mutterings of approaching thunder pretty general throughout this continent. A cold wave will strike Spain, causing a chilly feeling to run down the backs of the Dons. All signs point to a severe storm.

THE UPPERMOST TOPIC.

"Alphonso Leon Ferdinand Marie Jacques Isidore Paschal Antoine" takes lots of time. "Dennis" is shorter.—New York Press.

It is not only from America that the often mentioned Spanish "pride" is getting hard digs in quick succession. The comments on Spain's history that are made here are more frank, as well as more fierce, than those which she hears from European critics, but even the latter are by no means kind about offending the national pride. Attention has already been called to the fact that English suggestions about "saving the face" of Spain is a clear intimation that she is the China of Europe, and now Austria has shown the quality of her regard by advising that Spain's relation to Cuba be reduced to that of Turkey to Egypt. The "pride" which endures this sort of characterization by friends is a quality mysterious indeed.—New York Times.

Blanco's order to release the reconcentrados and send them back to their homes is the ghostliest farce in the whole Cuban affair. The reconcentrados are too ill and helpless to go home even if they had any home to go to. They have no food, no clothing, no implements, no seed—nothing but the bare fields which have been made desolate by the work of the Spaniards. To send these unfortunates back to the farms in their present condition is simply to send them to their graves.—New York Mail and Express.

"War," said Speaker Reed in a letter written to a Massachusetts reform club member, "is not to be easily indulged in as a festival, but entered upon cautiously after every expedient has been tried." This sound and shrewd observation, albeit a mere commonplace of New England caution, furnishes a master key to the prudent and sagacious policy of the leaders at the Federal capital who must soon solve the complex problem of an unprecedented international situation.—Philadelphia Record.

Oh, no, the President is not a coward. It takes a braver man to stand out against impulsive pressure to get the country into a fight than it does to accede to the demands and let things go. The man who counsels prudence is not a coward. But how about the man who talks incessantly of war before it comes and then stands back and sees some other fellows do the fighting. When the man who is making so much yellow noise gets his gun and takes his place at the firing line, it will be time enough for him to talk about cowardice.—Pittsburgh Times.

EVERYDAY PHILOSOPHY

Be particularly careful of a dead-sure thing.

When people pay you a little money they feel at liberty to poke you in the ribs.

The only man the Globe admires who wears chin whiskers is Uncle Sam, and we wish he would quit it.

Nothing aggravates a woman more than to be sick when the papers are full of lively dry-goods advertisements.

After girls grow older they begin to bring out their refreshments earlier in the evening, that the guests may eat and go home and give them a chance to go to bed.

If a woman has pretty hands and rings she will learn to play whist whether she has any memory or not.

Times are so good these days that you can occasionally run across a piece of cut-glass in a house where there has not been a wedding in years.

Never give a sensible present to a young girl. It takes experience, trouble and thirty years of life to make one learn to appreciate a sensible gift.

An Atchison woman will "take a harder" this week. She doesn't need the money, but the boarder will make four in the house—enough to make up a game of whist.—Atchison Globe.

A Hint from the Klondike.

Joseph Ladue, the famous trapper and miner and the present owner of Dawson City, and for many years the agent of the Alaska Commercial Company, gives a hint to persons going to Alaska, and pays great compliment to a well known article. He writes: "I have always used the Royal Baking Powder in Alaska and Northwest Territory, as no other gave equal satisfaction in that harsh climate. I also found my customers always insisted on having that brand."

A LITTLE boy asked for a bottle of "get up in the morning as fast as you can." The druggist recognized a household name for "DeWitt's Little Blue Pills," and gave him a bottle of those famous little pills for constipation, sick headache, liver and stomach troubles. Charles R. Goetze, Market and Twelfth streets; Chatham Sinclair, Forty-sixth and Jacob streets; A. E. Scheele, No. 607 Main street; E. J. Brown, Penn and Zane streets; Howie & Co., Bridgeport.

Dr. Miles' Pain Pills cure Neuralgia.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Wheelmen told "and they also epin-yarna."

The average fish story is a romance of real life.

False teeth are never perfect unless they appear imperfect.

It makes a man feel cheap when a woman calls him dear in public.

It is often hard to bring a girl of the period to a full stop.

Balls are not considered fashionable, but they are always well attended.

More than a fair profit is realized on the articles sold at a church fair.

After a girl marries she begins to lose interest in curl papers and love stories. Some politicians, like cork screws, are more or less crooked, but they have a strong pull.

The telephone girl has a speaking acquaintance with a great many people that she doesn't recognize.

There are a million reasons why a man can love an heiress and each one of them is the size of a dollar.

Mankind is divided into two classes—those who earn, trying without getting it, and those who get a living without earning it.—Chicago Daily News.

WHAT THE BACHELOR SAYS.

No man who shaves himself can be at all times a Christian.

A pessimist is a man who had dyspepsia as a boy and yesterday that he can't enjoy his dinner to-day for fear he'll have it again to-morrow.

It is sad to think that if Adam and Eve had had a chance to grow up as children together, they would never have wanted to get married.

When a man wants to tickle a girl half to death he insinuates that when he is with her he is always afraid he will say more than he intends to.

The average woman has an idea that if a man falls in love, he goes around looking into every girl's face with an anxious, searching look.—New York Press.

That Virginian Affair.

When Spain captured the filibuster Virginius and executed officers and men, this nation got right hot. Grant wanted to send Sheridan and 100,000 soldiers through Castle and Aragon to repeat Little Phil's famous Shenandoah Valley act, leaving not enough for a crow to feed on. It happened that about the time the war crisis was reached Spain's great ironclad, the Arapiles, was having her bottom scraped in the Brooklyn navy yard dry dock.

She could have sunk every ship in the harbor of New York, destroyed every fort and wrecked the city had she gotten under weigh. Our navy was a lot of rotten tubs. The situation was extremely critical.

Sharp orders from Madrid caused a sudden flooding of the dry docks, and the Arapiles, under her own steam, started out, bent on nobody knows what. It is said to this day that her guns were loaded and men were at quarters. But lo! mysteriously in the dead of night a coal barge had sunk in front of the caisson, and the ironclad was a helpless prisoner. Old sailors connected with the yard don't say much about it. You couldn't find a man in the navy who will speak of it. At mention of it there may be an exchange of Masonic glances, and some remark to the effect that "it just happened," but that is the extent of the information that can be drawn out. Probably Spanish remembers this "incident" and took her revenge out of the Maine.—New York Press.

On The Way.

It's a-comin'—sure as fate!
It's a-comin'—sure as fate!
Ready now fer diggin' bait.

It's a-comin'! East an' West
Hills that in the snow wuz dressed
Wearin' bouquets on their breast.

It's a-comin'! I kin see
In the blizzard-blighted tree
Blossoms peepin' out at me.

In the hills that run a race
Fish kin skakely keep their place
Playin' leapfrog 'fore my face!

An' the sweet birds—still so long
Hear the springtime's silver song
An' air prim' up fer song.

Comin'—comin'—shore as fate!
Till them towhee and blue birds gate
Fill that cypress with their note.

Atlanta Constitution.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portions of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

30 cents a day pays for a telephone in your residence. Take one and get your name in the new telephone book.

A TORPID liver robs you of ambition and ruins your health. DeWitt's Little Early Risers cleanse the liver, cure constipation and all stomach and liver troubles. Charles R. Goetze, Market and Twelfth streets; Chatham Sinclair, Forty-sixth and Jacob streets; A. E. Scheele, No. 607 Main street; E. J. Brown, Penn and Zane streets; Howie & Co., Bridgeport.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT. Avoid substitutes. the&w

THE INTELLIGENCER

TUESDAY, APRIL 12.

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Bring this order together with 10 cents in silver for each Portfolio.

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If to be sent by mail add 2 cents for postage.
Portfolio No. 1 can still be had.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

"Fred must be an auctioneer."
"Why?" "Last night he said he was going three times before he went."
—Tit-Bits.

Bill—Do you believe there are germs in stones? Jill—I guess so; I've seen the texts painted on the rocks.—Yonkers Statesman.

Little Bobbie—My mother belongs to the Daughters of the American Revolution. Little Eddie—My ma's got a chainless bike.—Cleveland Leader.

"I suppose if war comes, old Gunshot will be where the bullets are the thickest."
"Oh, yes, he's going to drive an ammunition wagon."
—Philadelphia North American.

A Natural Effect.—"I'm a good deal stuck on those jewels Mrs. Bongpong is wearing to-night." "I don't wonder at it. Everybody says they are past."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Affection.—"I believe," said Willie Wishington, "that you don't like classical music." "I don't mind telling you," replied Miss Cayenne, "that that is a polite fiction. I have to say that sometimes in order to avoid hearing it murdered."
—Washington Star.

An odd tombstone has been placed in a cemetery in Lincoln, Neb. It marks the grave of James Jacobs, a butcher, who died in 1881. "He will have a quiet time of it until he gets out, and then he will be too old to marry."
—Harlem Life.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists sell them. If it fails to cure, 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

RED ROUGH HANDS

Itching, scaly, bleeding palms, shapeless nails, and painful finger ends, pimples, blackheads, oily, moisty skin, dry, thin, and falling hair, itching, scaly scalp, all yield quickly to warm baths with CUTICURA Soap, and gentle anointing with CUTICURA Ointment, the great skin cure.

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Is sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Prop., Boston, Mass. "How to Use Cuticura," free.

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